

Truly Free

*Lord Jesus ride forth and deliver me
My enemies gather on the field
Bound by fears I long to be free
Compelled to surrender and yield
Unto You, my Portion and my Shield*

*Demons paw the ground before me
Dark and shrouded in a misty lie
An evil host tempting me to flee
Let the coward within me die
While my foes lament and cry*

*Vile are the thoughts that taunt and chide me
Mocking me as I mount my steed
Spewing nothing save doubt and heresy
As if to get my soul to concede
I could carry a cross and not bleed*

*Quicken my resolve and encourage me
No longer a slave but an heir
Beyond fear and doubt abides liberty
Where failure is naught to those who dare
And broken shackles lay everywhere*

*Lord Jesus ride always before me
In the glory befitting God's Son
For a child of God is truly free
The day of the Lord already won
And the bloody battle already done*

Stand fast therefore in the liberty wherewith Christ hath made us free, and be not entangled again with the yoke of bondage.

Galatians 5:1